

All of This

The Naked and Famous

i can't begin to explain
how we disassemble the parts and frame

baby it's the same late morning
the same no show
it's the same fucking habits
i guess we don't know

all of this is tearing us apart
i don't know where us or this start
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if there's anyone near when we collide
we throw them in the middle
they can pick sides
as the plans turn into compromise
the promises all turn to lies
the spite builds up and i can't get through
passive me aggressive you
i know i nag, i moan i know
but with a plan like this it's way too slow
in the time it took to get this bad
i could have made this work but all i had was
the hope that pieces would take shape
and we could watch them all fall into place

fall into place
fall into place
fall into place
fall into place

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